

# ALASKA SENTINEL.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1905

\$2.00 PER YEAR

## JUST ARRIVED. Shoes, Shoes, Shoes

New Cuts,  
New Shapes,

New High Tan Lace,

New Children's Tan Oxfords,

New Ladies' Tan Oxfords,

New Men's Tan Oxfords.

New Patent Vamp Ties.

All these, and many more New Shoes can be found at

**Carlyon's Department Store.**

U. S. MAIL STEAMER

**Clatawa**

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave

→ WRANGELL ←

For Woodsy and west coast Prince of Wales Points

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain, Silver and all points on the lower end of the Island.

Monday of each week at 6 A. M.

For particulars, call on

CYRUS F. ORR Master

Mrs. H. D. Campbell was not at all well last week.

The fire ladders were out for a drill Thursday evening.

E. M. Callahan is at home again, and has been out trapping.

Who lost a skeleton door key? One was picked up and left at this office.

Some mighty fine King salmon have come into this market the past week.

J. B. Kuhn and W. C. Dort and wife are here on their way up the river to hunt for gold.

Allan Stewart came in on the Clatawa Saturday, from his Conclusion Island fox ranch.

Horace Cummins came over from Shakan and spent Sunday in town, returning on the Clatawa, Monday.

Mrs. Boyd Young came over from Shakan and spent Sunday in town, returning on the Clatawa, Monday.

Mr. A. G. Overacker, an old typo, accompanied the El Capitán party, and of course paid his respects to the SENTINEL.

Captain Edwin Hofstad came up on the Clatawa City to spend a few days with his family before starting to the westward.

Steamboatmen can get "Regulations in Case of Fire," at the SENTINEL office. It is said the laws require these to be on all steam vessels.

Manager E. H. Lyons authorized the SENTINEL to state that the Electric Light plant will shut down June 1st, for a couple of months.

Now let 'er rain. The new school house is under roof, the gardens are mostly planted, and the skunk cabbage needs moisture.

Charley Hooker and P. J. Gilmore, two jolly boys of the road, arrived on the Clatawa, and have been doing business with our merchants.

C. E. Weber is a genius that many a young lady might be proud to capture. He is making a perfect little palace out of that house on the alley.

C. P. Cole is at work on a good, serviceable launch for Dr. E. L. Green, the motive power of which, we understand, will be a Smalley gasoline engine.

Dr. H. C. DeVigne is moving his office to the lower room in the building one door east of W. C. Waters' residence, which he has fixed up very cozily.

Messrs. F. E. Smith, A. Hollenbeck and Chief Kinney have bought the C. L. steam logging outfit, and are getting ready for business in dead earnest.

The Seadon came down after a boom of logs for James' Douglas saw mill, last week. Mr. R. J. S. Bethell came down on her and will return on the Vigilant.

George Carl has bought the old mill pile-driver engine to use for logging, and says when he gets her fixed up he'll have about the best machine on the job.

Mr. W. A. Jackson and son, of Dallas, Oregon, arrived up on the Dolphin on their way to the interior, where Mr. J. has two brothers interested in mining.

Mrs. Jim Hansen and her family of five children left on the Clatawa City for Juneau, where she will make her home. Mr. Hansen is presumed to be somewhere in Washington.

J. E. Collins' pile driver was taken to Lake Bay, by the steamer Alaska, Monday, to drive piling for a new wharf. E. H. Lyons went along as engineer on the driver, and to boss the job.

We are requested to state that a meeting will be held at the custom house, at 8 o'clock next Saturday evening, to make arrangements for a proper observance of Memorial Day.

The Farallon came in here on her way down and took aboard a boat and two seows for the American portion of the international boundary survey party that will operate near Ketchikan, this season.

Messrs. W. D. Grant, W. C. Irish, Harry Raymond, L. C. Patenaude and Brigham Grant, chartered Capt. Orr and his Clatawa, Sunday, and went down to Pat's Creek, fishing, meeting with fairly good success.

A party of twelve of the Canadian survey party, with A. J. Brabazon as chief, came in on the Princess May Sunday, for the purpose of completing the work begun last year on the international boundary, up the river.

Frank and George Sylvester, who have been attending the Chemawa, Oregon, Indian school, reached home on the Clatawa City. Frank, the elder of the two, is a very sick boy—so much so that it is thought he cannot live long.

Mr. E. E. Noble came up from Ketchikan, Saturday, having been one of the main witnesses in the Ball case. Mr. Noble will become a full-fledged Wrangellite, and follow his occupation—that of carpenter and joiner.

Frank Callbreath and Mrs. Chas. Reid came up on the Clatawa and are now waiting for a boat up the river to carry them home to Telegraph Creek. Mr. Callbreath brought along other things from below 33 head of horses and a mule for his pack train.

"Fannie," that little black canine that has helped Johnny Grant pull in the lines of nearly every steamer that has landed here the past two or three years, was poisoned by some one last Friday night, and is dead.

Wilson Foster, the mining and newspaper promoter, recently returned from St. Louis and stopped off at Wrangell for a week on his way to the north. We believe Foster claims a place claim over at the garnet ledge, and says that rock is worth \$50 per ton.

Saturday the Clatawa City brought home from Ketchikan, where they had been courting for three weeks, Wm. Taylor, Hiram Campbell and Walter Campbell. There were also aboard on their way home at Juneau, Judge Royal A. Gunnison, Marshal J. M. Shoup, deputy marshal McNair, clerk Clark, and attorneys J. F. Maloney, Walter Lyons, L. P. Shackelford, L. R. Gillette and W. E. Crews. All were quite tired after their court labors.

Our New Stock of  
**LADIES SPRING AND SUMMER**  
Shirt Waists, Wash Suits, and  
Dress Skirts has arrived in Endless  
Varieties, and at Prices to Suit Every-  
body. Call and See Them.

New Goods by Every boat.

**THE CITY STORE,**  
DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor.

Wrangell, Alaska.



AGENTS FOR

**Hercules Powder.**

AGENTS FOR

**UNION Gas Engine.**

**St. Michael Trading Co.**

Wrangell, Alaska.

## PROGRAM OF SERVICES

Peoples' Church for the Month of May.

Sunday, May 7—Subject, "The Church—Its Power to Bind and Loose." Question Box.  
"14—Service of Song. Address, "Living for Tomorrow."  
"21—Subject, "Keep Sin Running."  
"28—"The Price of Good Things." Memorial  
Interpreted service, 10:30; Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30;  
Sunday School, 2:30; Christian Endeavor, 4; Evening Service, 7:30.

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

## The Wrangell Drug Co.

Some very good logs are in the boom at the mill. A 20-foot log whittled up the other day made 5,200 feet, and the lumber was almost without a blemish. And yet the reporter was told this was "a small stick."

At one fell swoop of a spiral spring rat trap, the other night, Donald Sinclair riddled his premises of three rodents. How they all got under the wire at once is a mystery; but they were there tight and fast, just the same.

If that walk that follows the meander of the beach in the western part of town is not soon repaired, the residents of that part of town will be forced to walk an uneven beach to reach their homes. A few stringers and a little work would make it all right.

Under date of May 9th, Commissioner Thomas received the following dispatch from Washington: "Contractor can use Sitka (Alaska) Spruce lumber and best quality of shingles used on Pacific Coast in bidding on construction of Alaska school buildings."

The Barrington-Hall coffee company are evidently of the opinion that Alaska is not a part of Uncle Sam's domain. In shipping their goods to this point, they certify that Seattle is the last domestic port at which their goods touch. Some one should send them a primer or a geography, or something of that kind.

The steamer Catherine M., after being re-arranged and overhauled has gone to Point Ellis on her first trip of the season. Her crew this year is as follows: Martin Hofstad, master; — Ellingsen, chief; Jack Olson, and — Paul, fireman; Othor Hofstad and Elmer Lee, deck hands, and a Japanese steward.

Eric Nelson, who has been gone from here for several months and who report had died and buried, returned on the Farallon, the portliest picture of health. Mr. Nelson has been out in the Kayak and Yakutat section and says that the report that he is a ghost that glitters in that section is a mistake, though he believes much wealth will come out of there in time.

## The Wrangell Drug Co.

Mr. James T. Waters says the "Secret" man wouldn't put on so much style because he saw the Rockford, Ill., Forest City play ball thirty-five years ago, as he saw them himself many a time, as well as the Red Stockings, of Cincinnati, Athletics, of Philadelphia, White Stockings, of Chicago, Nationals, of Washington, D. C. and crack Canadian clubs, too! We are pleased to know that there are other men in this country that can remember when they played base ball for the fun there was in it; when the players didn't wear ten-acre lots on their hands, and when every member of a nine helped play the game instead of depending solely on the battery. Those were the days when each community had its team; when Strington and the Grubbs had just rolled up their sleeves and went at it, and the best six won. Those were the days when excitement ran high and when the game was truly a "National" one.

There is promise of being quite lively during at the month of the Stikine river, this year, despite the fact that the A. P. Cannery will not operate. In the line of salteries, the Ideal Cove people expect to put up a good pack of King salmon; Messrs. Jackson and L. Olson have things in readiness to put down a fine lot and J. P. Tungseth is getting ready for a good shipment below of the delicate fish. Besides these, the Tonka Cannery and Petersburg saltery will also take fish from the Stikine.

Skagway is considering the advisability of tearing down all the old, unimproved buildings in town, as a protection in case of fire, and the same on purpose except to save the ground and assist in the spread of a conflagration, in case of a fire. This is a sensible idea, and should be followed by all towns.

Wrangell ladies, as a general thing, are energetic and progressive. For a few days they have been working in their flower gardens, and as a result the town will fairly shine in a month or two. (Now just keep your ears open, and see if you don't hear a good deal of the summer kick because they aren't given the credit of making those peony beds.)

The SENTINEL is of the opinion that Mrs. Watson, of Whitehorse, arrested in giving the name of the young man who was shot and killed at Victoria, recently. The name of the unfortunate young man was "Albert 'Colleen' instead of 'Carlton,'" as given in last week's paper. He was a cousin of Mrs. Fred Wigg of this place, and formerly lived at Wrangell.

Watchman W. F. Smith, of the A. P. A. Cannery, says the wind blew in these furiously Saturday, and the heavy seas played havoc with the big boom they had in there. But they got her in shape again by hard work.

Trustee Roman has got his papers off for Washington a second time. It looks as if "red tape" will be the means of retarding the work till late in the season.

With Capt. Churchill, master, and Billy Taylor chief of the Captain, running over to the Prince of Wales, it looked like old times.

A trifle more snow on the mountains.

## ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by  
**A. V. R. SNYDER**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

—Subscription Rates—  
One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00  
Six Months ".....1 25  
Three Months ".....75

Advertising Rates.  
Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00  
Display, per inch per month.....50  
Locals, per Line.....10

**HEID & DAY,**  
Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all Courts.  
JUNEAU, - - ALASKA.

**DR. WILLIAM HUGHES,**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building,  
WRANGELL, - ALASKA.  
All calls promptly attended.

**New York Kitchen.**  
**F. CHON** Proprietor.

Open from 6:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.  
and  
Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.  
Coffee and Pie 15c.

**Best Bread and Pasty**  
Always on Hand;  
**DROP IN.**

**Edwad Ludecke,**  
General Repairer of  
**Boots and Shoes.**

All work left with me will be  
**Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.**

Shop in Cagle building, next  
door to Sinclair's store,  
Wrangell, Alaska.

## THE SMALLEY Gasoline Engine.

The Latest Modern Up-to-Date

Engine, with all the Good Points of the Best  
Engines made, and None of the Poor  
points to bother you.

Such is the **SMALLEY**.

Built in sizes from 2 Horse-Power up.

NOTE.

The first six en-  
gines ordered

Will be sold at  
**FACTORY PRICES.**

To introduce them  
in Southeast Alas-  
ka.

For full particulars, address our Agent,  
**J. F. COLLINS, Wrangell, Alaska.**

## Willson & Sylvester ESTATE.

**C. E. DAVIDSON,** Receiver.

Manufacturers of—

**Rough and Lumber, Mouldings and Sun  
Dressed Lumber, Dried Salmon Boxes**

Dealers in  
**Groceries and Provisions, Hardware and  
Loggers' Supplies, Cement, Lime, Iron Pipe, Fit-  
tings, Doors, Windows, Shingles, Etc.**

**Select Sun-Dried Lumber always on hand,**  
including Spruce, Red Cedar and Yellow Cedar.

Robert Ball who was found guilty of manslaughter for the killing of Wm. Deppo, was taken to Juneau on the Clatawa City to be placed in jail. Judge Gunnison sentenced Ball to twelve years in the penitentiary. The prisoner has thirty days in which to appeal the case to the supreme court. If no appeal is taken or granted, at the expiration of thirty days he will be taken to McNeil's Island, Wash.

Last Thursday was an ideal day for an outing, and Capt. Martin Hofstad went with the Catherine M. over to Girard Point after some supplies, taking with him those chiefs of "old stiffs" Bob Reid, Fred Lynch, Leo Patenaude and E. M. Churchill, with J. G. Grant and W. C. Irish as chaperones. They spent several hours very pleasantly at the old cannery, and we are pleased to learn that no mishaps came to any of the old boys.



## Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL ..... ALASKA.

The Russian college student must be a playful sort of boy.

Not being permitted to partition China, the powers propose to hold it up.

Notice that the Grand Duke Sergius was killed "near the Palace of Justice."

The manufacture of precedents is becoming one of the leading industries in Washington.

In spite of Dr. Osler's suggestions, the druggists state that there is no increased demand for chloroform.

When Mr. Lawson gets tired of the financial game he can command a fat salary as a professional ad. writer.

A Washington man has invented an airship in a dream. Lots of us have stocked menageries in the same way.

Hoch says he won the widows by the use of hot air. If that is so, he spoiled a good politician when he became a bigamist.

"My chums call me 'Willie.' How can I stop it?" writes a high school boy. Quit smoking cigarettes and buy a pipe. Then they'll call you "Bill."

Suppose that when we came to kill off the idiots we were to find that they were in the majority and wouldn't submit to killing?

Booker Washington says that since the Civil War our negroes have accumulated \$500,000,000. Now let's hear from the "po'r whites."

Dr. Osler now says he was only joking when he advocated the chloroforming of men when they reach the age of 60. The doctor's humor is of the cryptic order.

A college president says freshmen know more than they formerly did. That is difficult to believe, as freshmen have always known all there was to know.

The statement that the English Government has bought all that country's telephone lines prompts the hope that the "line's busy" nuisance will be prohibited by law.

A manuscript poem that was sold by Poe for \$2 has recently been purchased for \$1,000. After reading the poem we are inclined to believe that Poe got at least 50 cents too much.

King Alfonso of Spain declares that he is going to choose his wife without any help and marry only the one who will make him happy. That boy's confidence in himself is simply sublime.

One of Rockefeller's college professors says women are not good mathematicians. Yet he will have to admit that women's figures are generally considered superior to those of college professors.

A floating item says an average hen brings in an income of \$1 a year to her owner. This statement must have been based on statistics compiled in a former age, before the prosperity began, and does the modern hen great injustice.

An American girl has refused to become the bride of a titled foreigner. She is a relative of the Vanderbilts and an heiress. In the absence of full particulars we are unable to decide whether this is a miracle or the result of a wild desire for notoriety.

For all her might and youth and high ideals, America is far from perfect, and in some respects is behind the older countries. Hon. Andrew D. White says that as a result of long study and extensive experience he would wish three things for his country: From Great Britain its administration of criminal justice; from Germany its theater; and from any European country except Russia, Spain and Turkey its government of cities.

"Health fads," no doubt, have their uses," said the manager of a fashionable restaurant, "but they are bad for our business. You would be surprised to know how many people go without breakfast nowadays. They call it the fasting cure. Some limit their meals to one a day while taking the cure. They don't touch food until the dinner hour, and then take a light meal. Others take a snack in the morning—probably a toasted biscuit and a cup of hot milk, and a fairly substantial meal, without meat, late in the afternoon. People, as a rule, do not eat as much as they did a few years ago. Many of the doctors advise light eating, and all the books and publications devoted to health and physical training berate overfeeding. We still talk about a 'square meal,' but with some it has a different meaning from what it once had."

"What are little girls made of?" and "What are little boys made of?" are two nursery rhymes that are in sad need of revision. Little boys and girls of to-day must be made of something very, very perishable. In the last report of the City Superintendent of Schools in New York was a section devoted to the awful dangers incurred by children through carrying home their schoolbooks. The weight of the books

on the arm tends to develop curvature of the spine, so the superintendent recommends that knapsacks be used by the children who have to tote books to and from school. This would be a half-hearted remedy. Why not establish a service of motor cars? The drivers could go from home to home collecting the ponderous volumes required by the pupils of our modern grade schools. A framework might also be devised to prevent the weight of a child's clothes from making it round-shouldered.

Statistics are not necessarily dull. In fact, some very interesting facts can be gleaned from the reports of the census taker if one only reads between the lines or, rather, draws philosophical conclusions from the figures. An entertaining study has lately been made of age statistics collected by the census bureau and published under the caption, "A Discussion of Age Statistics." Among other things shown is the increase in longevity in the United States. The median age of the aggregate population of continental United States—that is, the age which exactly divides the population into halves—is 22.85 years. One-half the population is above that, the other half below it. This is a great advance over the median age a century ago, which was 15.97. Since 1820 the advance each decade has been on an average about two-thirds over the previous advance. The median age of the population living in cities of over 25,000 inhabitants is about 3½ greater than the population in smaller cities and in the rural districts. The reason for this is that there is a higher birth rate in the rural districts, while the younger adult population throngs to the cities. The median age in the North Atlantic and Western States is higher than in the South Atlantic and South Central States. This fact indicates that with all the severity of Northern winters, followed by inclement springs, the climate at the North is more favorable to health than is that of the Southern States, with all their mildness. The fact that the median age is advancing constantly offsets the tendency to a decreasing birth rate. A large number of births is not so important as the survival to middle and old age of those who are born. The economic waste is fearful where a large proportion of children do not reach the tenth year. The further the median age advances so much the better for the entire population—economically and every way. Earning power counts but little before the age of 16, while in the case of scholars most of the time under 22 is spent in preparation for future work. Despite the anxiety regarding race suicide, statistics make a good showing in the United States. Because of the great decrease in the proportion of deaths of children under 5 years of age during the last ten years the new decade may advance the median age far beyond that of any previous increase for the same length of time.

### OLDEST FEDERAL JURIST TO RETIRE.



JOHN JAY JACKSON.

Judge J. J. Jackson, the veteran Federal jurist who is to retire, is the oldest of the United States Judges. He is the "Iron Judge," who became famous for his imprisonment of "Mother" Jones and others in the West Virginia coal strike. Judge Jackson got his appointment from President Lincoln. He is now over 80 and his friends have induced him to retire from active labor. He has a fine home in Parkersburg, W. Va.

### Rebuilding Manila.

Plans have been perfected and the work begun of rebuilding Manila, and making it the beautiful city of the Orient. It will not only be clean and healthful with wide streets and attractive plazas, but it will be a capital of art as well.

For example, for years open ditches throughout the city have been used for sewerage purposes, so that the public health has been put in jeopardy. These ditches will be made into clean canals, spanned by numerous bridges. Pleasure boats will ply on them. A complete sanitary sewerage system will replace the present ditches.

The work of filling in 155 acres adjoining Malibon will give Manila an ideal pleasure ground for all the people. This drive is a favorite resort, and the view is said to be one of the most beautiful in all the Philippine Islands. Bandstands will be erected for popular concerts. Another important step is the construction of a complete water-works system, for which there has been a bond issue of \$4,000,000. The water will be piped from the Marikina Valley, 15 miles away.—The World's Work.

### Not Caught.

Belle—What did you tell him when he suddenly asked how old you were? Estelle—I refused to tell him anything. You see, I couldn't for the life of me think of the number I had given him when he asked me before!



# Editorials

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

### When Wife Should Support Husband.

A WESTERN statesman has stirred up a little breeze by announcing in most solemn terms that no woman should marry until she is able to support a husband. This has started up the sociologists, and the discussion is getting very warm in the neighborhood of Chicago, which solemnized the event by the recently unprecedented condition that no suit for divorce was filed on that day. A lot of people are having fun with the author of the new ukase, and there are some late women who seem to think that he is a protagonist of race suicide.

Of course, it would be impossible to take the gentleman exactly at his word, and he probably did not expect such to be the case. He had a certain truth which he desired to impress upon society and considered that it was best done by making it in a striking, not to say theatrical, way. If women never married until they were able to support husbands and children we should come to a sad situation in a short time. But it is still true, and this we assume to be the crux of the original statement, that every woman ought to be able to support herself, and, if need be, those depending on her. The statement is not quite so dramatic as it seems, since most women now do their share in supporting the family. It is a very narrow view to take of married life, that the husband is the sole wage-earner and provider, while the wife simply lolls back at her ease and partakes of her husband's bounty.

As a rule, wives do as much work as their husbands, a kind of work which could not be duplicated at any price, and which, if paid for at market rates for labor, would reduce the husband's income materially. But aside from this the wife's, in spite of her lack of training, a better economist than her husband. She not only saves the money, but she acts as the stimulus which leads the husband to higher endeavor. It will be noted that few successful men are bachelors. Wives, as a rule, do their share. It is only unfortunate that when death or disability enters the family circle the wife is not always able to take the position of bread-winner according to established business methods.

This is a great fault, not so great as it used to be, since there is a constantly increasing number of young women who have become wage-earners before entering matrimony. Unless there is abundant means to provide against any possible contingency every girl should be taught to do something, so that if necessary she can earn a living. Even those who think they are safe have no security against disaster.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### The Language of the Future.

IS English destined to be the international language of the future—thus succeeding to the place occupied in the previous ages by Latin and French? It is perhaps significant of much in the future and it is certainly interesting for the present, that the International Commission of Inquiry, though appointing a French president, and meeting in Paris, decided to adopt the English language for its deliberations. The commission is composed, it will be remembered, of an American, an Austrian, an Englishman, a Frenchman and a Russian. From one point of view, it may be said that the majority thus agree to adopt the language of the minority; but then the majority of three have three different languages whereas the minority of two speak the same language. The first occasion, if we remember right, when English was adopted in the same way as now was at the Berlin Conference of 1880 on the Samoan Congress; and in that case it was probably the presence of the United States representative that decided the matter. With the growth of the United States as a "World Power," the tendency is likely to spread; in the matter of language England and the United States between them are perhaps destined to make English conquer the world.—London Chronicle.

### How to Live Forever.

SEVERAL secrets of a long life have been revealed by celebrated septuagenarians and octogenarians of the United Kingdom, from which it is possible to devise an edifying handbook for those who want to live forever. It is encouraging to note in the first place that one of the conditions of the long life is the short diet. Lord Avebury says: "Eat little, drink little." Frederick

Harrison: "Touch not tobacco, spirits nor any unclean thing; rise from every meal with an appetite." Dr. Haig Brown advises a spare diet and Lord Kelvin two meals a day and moderation.

The thousands of people who rise from every meal with an appetite, and who walk with it, and sleep with it, and never get rid of it, will learn from these admonitions of experience that they have the promise of eighty years of this pleasant companionship. That hollow feeling which is forced upon them by circumstances over which they have no control is a pernicious blessing that should be treasured joyfully. Their necessary economy is good on other accounts, too. Mr. Harrison would not even countenance a light breakfast on a cigar, such as Mr. Pickwick's friend Jingle took in default of other nutriment. "Touch not" are his words with reference to tobacco.

Dr. Brown has another rule that fits in well with number one and that reads, "Be free from financial care." We know of nothing that would conduce to this happy state quite so effectively as a diminishing diet. First no lunch, then no breakfast, then nothing but an occasional glass of water and food for thought.

Still another thing that the healthy and hearty old men insist upon is life in the open air. We should all walk two hours daily, and that is something that everybody can do who has the time. Time, it is true, introduces some rather puzzling considerations, but the problem is much simplified by abstention from food. There is a gain of the meal hours and no danger of exercising on a full stomach.

As usual, the wisdom of such counsel leaves us about where we were. Most people who are not sages recognize the truths that the sages enunciate and then have the same old troubles with their application. That happy compromise called moderation is easy to preach, but the man who can so command the world that he can always choose the happy means is as rare as the octogenarian.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Try to Like Your Work.

THE World's Work has been interviewing clergymen, endeavoring to ascertain their opinions of their own profession. Of the twenty clergymen put on record, only seven say emphatically that they would choose the ministry if they had it to do over again.

We are sorry that the proportion was not larger. But it would be a mistake to suppose that the result is any particular reflection upon the ministry. The thirteen who are not sure that they would have chosen again to be clergymen do not confess any weakening of their faith. They merely feel, apparently, that the work of spreading the gospel could have been cared for just as well without their special help and that they could probably have been of more service to themselves and others in some other field of labor.

Not only clergymen, but men of all kinds of occupations, are miserably prone to feel this way. No man, presumably, ever accomplished all that he has expected or aspired to accomplish; hence he looks upon himself as a comparative failure. Every other field of labor seems brighter than the one whose difficulties and whose disappointments he knows by personal experience.

Make up your mind that in hardships your occupation is not in a class by itself. The others all have their drawbacks. The only difference is that you do not know them.—Pittsburg Press.

### How to Remain Young Naturally.

BETTER than the art of growing old gracefully is the secret of not growing old at all. It is something worth knowing and worth remembering. The secret is concealed in the fact that men and women are as old as they take themselves to be. That implies will power, but what of it? The world is governed by will power. When a man says that he is dead on his feet he is usually telling the truth. Growing old is a habit. When a man at 40, or 50, or 60 years imagines that he is growing old, he will be old.

After awhile the world will learn the secret of longevity. Improved conditions, supplemented by will power, will perform the miracle. Then a man, instead of growing old gracefully, will remain young naturally.—Chicago Journal.

### UNEXPECTED GOOD LUCK.

A retired banker who now lives in San Francisco is fond of telling the story of the way in which he was "held up" by a desperado in Arizona. At that time the banker owned a small copper mine in Arizona, and had gone down there to show it to an eastern man who wished to buy. He liked the mine, and took it, and to the astonishment of the former owner, he paid for it in United States bills of large denomination.

I asked him how he dared to travel away from the line of the railroad with so much money, but he laughed, says the banker, and replied that he didn't know any one in the region who would cash his check, and that no one knew he had the money, anyhow. Then I parted company with him. He rode back to Phoenix, while I started with a fresh pony toward the main line of the railway, twenty miles away.

I didn't feel very nervous, for I was riding across the desert, which was entirely flat except for the scattered blue mesas that stood like loaves of bread upon its surface. It was not until I saw another horseman coming toward me that I scented trouble. You see this happened not very long ago, and the old habit of carrying weapons had already begun to fall off, so I was completely unarmed.

"Hello, stranger!" said the newcomer, who looked extremely "hard up." "I've lost my way. Which way are you going?"

I made the best of it and chatted pleasantly with him. Finally, when he had looked me all over, he said, "Stranger, I've got a gun and you haven't, I reckon, so I'll ask you to hand over your watch and money, and then I'll say good-by."

He had taken out a revolver, and it seemed advisable to follow his directions. I gave him my watch and loose change, but he did not seem satisfied, and made me get off my horse, and after he had prodded me he discovered the fat wallet of bills in my shirt.

Then he looked at me critically and smiled. "You're dressed pretty well, stranger," he said, "and you're about my size. I ain't dressed very well. Take off those clothes, and do it quick. I want to catch a train and get out of this country, but I like the way your clothes look, and I want to wear them myself."

"You aren't going to leave me here without clothes?" I asked, angrily. He laughed then and said, "Oh, no, I'll give you my outfit, and won't charge you a cent for it. Come now! I'm in a hurry!"

I took off my clothes, and then, according to his command, turned my back while he cautiously took off his and put mine on. Then he jumped on his horse, looked at my watch, and said, "Good-by, stranger! Don't try to follow me. It ain't healthy."

There was nothing for me to do but put on his old clothes and take another direction on my pony. I was feeling pretty miserable about the loss of my money—a little over seven thousand dollars—and my watch, and I did not feel any better by the time I reached the railroad and jumped off my horse at the station. I told my story, and they telegraphed a description of the man up and down the line, while I sat in the waiting room. I had made up my mind that I should never see my money again, but suddenly, under my arm, resting at my side, I felt something that seemed stiffer than the cloth in the coat. I put my hand in, and there was the wallet! He had put it in his own clothes when he took it away from me, and in his hurry had forgotten to change it back again when he put on my suit.—Youth's Companion.

### MARRIAGE IN MEXICO.

How the Engagement and Wedding Ceremonies Are Celebrated.

The Mexican people are hospitable to a fault, always welcoming their friends even though they have not enough to eat themselves. And they religiously visit the sick, including those who have contagious diseases. They are also addicted to public so-

cial functions, the invariable mode of entertainment being the dance. They are fond of music, though not proficient in the art of making it, probably more from lack of opportunity than from lack of capacity. The violin and guitar are the usual instruments of music, the repertoire of the local musicians being usually limited to a few tunes which are in equal demand for the dance and for the funeral.

One of the most interesting and beautiful of the social functions is the prelude. When a young man wishes to marry he asks for the girl of his choice of the parents, not of the girl herself, and if she is given the prelude at once follows, ushered in by shooting and demonstrations of joy. The bride and bridegroom are publicly presented to their future parents-in-law, after which the company pass in procession in front of the couple, each one dropping a piece of money into the hands of the bride. Then follows the inevitable dance. This public betrothal is considered almost as binding as marriage, and I have heard of but one instance in which the compact was not kept, the receding bridegroom in that case being visited with ostracism. The betrothal is usually followed by marriage just as soon as the services of the priest can be secured. The marriage ceremony is followed by a feast more notable for the abundance of things to drink than for things to eat and by the usual dance. Indeed the festivities are often prolonged for several nights after the wedding.—Southern Workman.

### Didn't Pan Out.

"I thought you said you had a gold mine in that play of yours." "I had," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "but it was one of the kind that sells stock and never pays any dividends."—Washington Star.

### Ardent Diplomacy.

She—Papa says he believes you're a mere fortune hunter.

He—In a sense that's true, my dear. Your face is your fortune, and that's what attracts me.—Philadelphia Press.

### WINTER DREAMS.

Deep lies the snow on wood and field;  
Gray stretches overhead the sky;  
The streams, their lips of laughter sealed,  
In silence wander slowly by.

Earth slumbers, and her dreams—who know?  
But they may sometimes be like ours,  
Lyrics of spring in winter's prose  
That sing of buds and leaves and flowers.

Dreams of that day when from the South  
Comes April, as at first she came,  
To hold the bare twig in her mouth  
And blow it into fragrant flame.  
—Atlantic.

## TWO DISCOVERIES.

"I'm always wondering," remarked Elva, reflectively, as she handed me my second cup of tea, "when you're really going to fall in love, and—"

"Don't be too hasty," I interrupted, as I assisted myself to sugar; "perhaps I'm even now consumed with the disquieting fever."

"You're so fat," said Elva, disparagingly.

"Sense?" I protested. "Simply well covered. Why, my tailor altered my measurements only yesterday!" "Oh, of course, if you won't be serious," she sighed, resignedly, and prepared to nibble a judiciously browned muffin; "but really, Monty, you're—let me see—40—you're independent, and—um—"

—she regarded me critically with her head on one side—"passably good-looking; and yet you let pretty, nice, suitable girls slip through your fingers by dozens, because you're either too lazy or too conceited to take sufficient interest in them."

"Don't lecture me," I pleaded—Elva is prone to lectures; "you're so dreadfully impulsive, you know. As a matter of fact, I looked in this very afternoon on purpose to tell you how—how abominably in love I am!"

Something in my tone must have struck her as unusual. The muffin, like Mahomet's coffin, remained suspended while she surveyed me intently, presumably to see if she could detect any latent humor in my countenance.

I did not move a muscle.

"If I were quite certain that you were in earnest," she began, hesitatingly, and I thought—though, of course, I had no business to think—that her voice was a little unsteady. "I should say how very glad I am."

"Please try and believe me," I pleaded.

She studied my face as if undecided what to do.

"Is it recent?" she asked at last. "It happened—yesterday," I confessed. "You remember, I always promised that you should be the first to know whenever I really had anything to tell, and I was just going to begin when you fell upon me."

"Yesterday?" murmured Elva, in evident surprise. "Then it must have been at Lady Follet's garden party."

I nodded.

"Was it love at first sight, or had you seen her before?"

"I had seen her," I said, guardedly, "once or twice."

"Oh!" said Elva, and I think she flushed. "Then, of course, it's Mollie Richards. I saw you talking to her for ages in the roseary. She's a nice girl, I believe, and I'm really awfully glad, Monty—awfully." Somehow her tone didn't carry the conviction it was doubtless intended to convey; I presumed it was because Miss Richards was never a very particular friend of hers.

"I suppose," she went on, "you'll propose at once. You've no need to wait like most poor creatures."

"I intend," I said firmly, "to offer myself with as little delay as possible."

"And you really don't mind my taking the privilege of an old friend—a very old friend—to ask you all these questions, do you?"

"Not the least in the world," I said, graciously; I expected them.

"What do you mean by that?" she inquired, with suspicion.

"Nothing, except that you've chastised me about my matrimonial prospects ever since you could toddle. Do you remember, for instance, asking me at a schoolroom tea in my early youth whether it was my intention to marry your Fraulein or not?"

Elva's face brightened promptly. "Rather," she said; "and Fraulein turned all sorts of colors, and told mother the next day that she would no longer stay 'with a child so embarrassing.' I really think she had a tenderness for you, Monty."

"Probably," I agreed. "Many people have."

"Don't be conceited!" reprimanded Elva; "but tell me all about Mollie Richards, and exactly what attracted you. Some people call her pretty, I—I—rather admire her myself, only—"

"Mollie Richards?" I inquired, with extreme innocence. "Who said anything about Mollie Richards?"

"Why, you did, of course, that is to say—yes, no, I suppose you didn't, then—why, I did, I suppose; but anyhow what's the good of cavilling about her? It is Mollie Richards, isn't it?"

"I wouldn't marry Mollie Richards," I said, decisively, "if they shot me for refusing!"

Elva poured herself out some more tea, and—yes, it was not my imagination—her hand did shake, and she looked as if it would have been a relief to her feelings to have launched the teapot at my head.

"Monty, you are trying," she exclaimed; "upon my word, you are! You

insist that you've come to tell me as your best friend that you're really found some one that you could care for at last, and then you sit and twist your mustache and make me guess all the wrong people, and—"

"I never made you guess anyone," I said, indignantly, removing my hand from my upper lip with a jerk. "I merely informed you that I fell in love yesterday. I suppose there's no objection to that? And when you suggested that it happened at Lady Follet's, I agreed."

"Well," said Elva, in a judicial tone, "you didn't stay more than three-quarters of an hour. Directly you arrived you took me to see the aviary, and the rest of the time you spent in the roseary with Mollie Richards."

"If I'd known you were watching my movements so carefully—" I began.

Elva blushed furiously.

"When people make themselves conspicuous," she said, frostily, "their doings are bound to form the subject of comment. Mollie Richards always persists in wearing maize with her particular shade of red-auburn hair, and—I could see her from all over the garden."

"Almost without looking?" I suggested, carelessly.

Elva passed over this remark with contempt, but I couldn't help noticing that the flush deepened.

"Well, as it's not Mollie," she observed, with dignity, "and as you've called on purpose, perhaps you'll be obliging enough to tell me who it is, so that I may congratulate or condone with you, as the case may be."

"You'll condone," said I, with conviction.

"Why, please?"

"Because she—this girl, who isn't Mollie Richards, you know, doesn't care a straw for me—in that way, and the whole thing is hopeless."

Elva softened instantly.

"How can you tell if you've never asked her?" she demanded. "She may be simply pining away for your sake, if you only knew!"—her gaze wandered through the window and settled on a bed of brilliant begonias in the front garden—"girls don't always wear their hearts on their sleeves, even in these matter-of-fact days, Monty."

I raised my eyes. They had been busily engaged in tracing the pattern of the carpet.

"Don't you think it's likely," I asked, "that any girl would really fall in love with a man twice her age, if—"

"Oh, she's young," interrupted Elva, hastily. "Do you know, I'm rather glad of that?"

I held up a deprecating hand.

"Please let me finish," I implored. "Twice her age, when she's tyrannized over him, teased him and looked upon him as an old fogey for the greater part of her natural life?"

Elva eyed me sharply. The color came and went in her cheeks in a way that I had never seen it come and go before. I put my eyeglass in order to better admire the effect.

"You said you'd seen her only once or twice," she resumed, severely; but the quiver in her voice robbed the severity of any sting.

I waved my hand.

"Lovers' license!" I said, airily. "I couldn't divulge everything at once."

"If you've known her so long, how comes it that you only—well, discovered the state of your feelings yesterday?"

"There is a tide in the affairs of men," I quoted. "Likewise there is a psychological moment when a man suddenly realizes a fact that may have been staring him in the face for years."

"And that psychological moment occurred at Lady Follet's?"

"Occurred at Lady Follet's," I echoed. And then there was a long silence.

I let my eyes wander slowly round the room. They lingered vaguely on the ridiculous blue cats with which Elva adorns her mantel shelf, and skimmed the photographs of her numerous admirers—some of them thrust carelessly into the overmantel, and some, the more fortunate, smiling at me from elaborate frames.

I think Elva's eyes must have been wandering, too, for they came to anchor at the same moment as mine, and then, without any rhyme or reason, they filled quite suddenly with tears.

Now, I can never see a woman cry without feeling that something—something drastic must be done at once.

I started up, and then the rest seemed to follow as a natural and easy consequence.

In less time than it takes to chronicle, Elva was crying quietly on my shoulder, and the blue cats were grinning disaboliably from their several colons of vantage.

"And when," I asked, after we had become more or less normal, and returned to earth once more again, "when was your psychological moment, Elva?"

Elva fingered a gardenia in my buttonhole—took it out—smelt it, and replaced it carefully.

"When you pretended—I mean, when I thought you weren't pretending, and that it was Mollie Richards, you know," she said, incoherently.

And the blue cats grinned more than ever, as much as to say, "We know something about human nature, though we are only china."—Free Lance.

### A Juvenile Fancy.

"Mammy," said Pickaninny Jim, "I's jes' discovered why a chicken cackles so when it lays an egg."

"You g'way 'f'm here!"

&lt;



# THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



## One Hundred Years Ago.

The first Trappist monks arrived in Lexington, Ky. William Hull was appointed the first governor of Michigan. Twelve ships of the line were completed in Spain for sea duty. Napoleon started on his second journey across the Alps into Italy. War was inevitable, and Bonaparte's policy was to strike the first blow. Commodore Preble, who so gallantly commanded the American fleet at Tripoli, arrived in New York. French troops began the march against the city of San Domingo. Italian ports were ordered closed to English ships. General William Eaton, who had been with Commodore Barron at the bombardment of Tripoli, marched his men to Cairo, where he swept all before him and collected troops, camels, and stores for his journey across the Libyan desert for Derne, and raised the American flag over that city.

## Seventy-five Years Ago.

Grants of land were being made in India to Europeans who would settle in the country. The Russian government decreed that all Jesuits entering the country were to be seized and sent to Siberia. An extensive scheme of forgery was detected in Bengal, India. A great fire occurred at Bergen, Norway, and 200 houses were destroyed. Civil war was raging in Venezuela. The first one-cent daily newspaper in the United States was issued in Philadelphia. Great freshets caused the river Danube to rise over twenty-three feet, causing much damage to property. It was announced that the white and Hottentot population at the Cape of Good Hope had doubled in twenty-five years, the slave population remaining stationary.

## Fifty Years Ago.

Nicholas I., Emperor of Russia, died, aged 59 years. Several men were killed in a riot in a saloon in New York City. The House passed a bill reducing the duties on imported goods. The Russians, after a battle of three hours, were driven back from the French lines to Sevastopol. Executions occurred almost daily in Hungary, the country having been in an unsettled state since a war with Austria. One hundred and fifty thousand persons were out of employment in Liverpool. The sword worn by General Jackson was presented to Congress. The Calcutta railroad opened for passenger traffic.

## Forty Years Ago.

Gold dropped to 190½ in New York, a fall of five points, on the news of the Wilmington occupation. It was reported that Lee had gone South to operate against Sherman, leaving Joe Johnson in command at Richmond. Governor Vance, of North Carolina, issued a war proclamation "that the struggle for freedom shall never be given up." The \$900,000,000 loan bill passed the United States Senate. President Lincoln signed the law prohibiting officers or attaches of the army or navy from interfering with the elections in the several States. Much excitement was caused in the North by reports that Lee's army was preparing to evacuate Richmond.

## Thirty Years Ago.

London reported that European troops had been withdrawn from Yokohama. French correspondence to American newspapers declared that the prospect of a constitutional government in France was imminent. The presidential electors bill, providing that no State could be disfranchised without the joint approval of both houses, passed the Senate. The force bill was being fought over in the House, the habeas corpus clause being especially condemned by Republicans. The United States Senate passed the civil rights bill and the House approved the force bill. The House adopted the so-called "Louisiana compromise" resolutions. The United States Senate passed Colorado and New Mexico annexation bills, with amendments conditioning their effect.

## Twenty Years Ago.

President-elect Cleveland and party unostentatiously left Albany for Washington.

# Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 30 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood."—D. C. Holt, West Haven, Conn.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

WANTED—50 farms immediately. 50 customers from the East have arrived and are ready to buy farms. What have you for sale.

O. W. BROWN, 415 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

Sensorial Cream is \$1.00 per bottle. Write for honest testimonials. Woods Chemical Co., 405-8 Eitel Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

I take great pleasure in recommending Sensorial Cream, having used it for myself and daughter. Before using it my daughter's hair was quite thin. Now, after having used your remedy for some time, her hair has grown in beautifully. For promoting the growth of the hair, I have never found its equal. Very respectfully, Mrs. Florence Marshall, Ninth Ave. and Yesler, Seattle, Wash.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERMANENTLY REMOVED BY ELECTROLYSIS

Electric and Vibratory Massage for the treatment of pimples, blackheads, enlarged pores, puffy eyelids, wrinkles, and all facial blemishes. Scalp treatments. A full line of Cosmetics carefully prepared from best formulas known. Throat and nasal sprays to prevent colds and wrinkles. Write for booklet. The Electro Vibro Parlors, 223 Epler Bldg., Seattle, Wash.



We make Tents and Awnings. Your dealer should handle them. If he does not, write us. SEATTLE TENT & AWNING CO., Seattle, Wash. Send for catalogue

## Indian a Poor Soldier.

Army officers do not agree with the Indian commissioner as to the value of converting the Carlisle School into a sort of aboriginal West Point. There has never been much military confidence in the Indian as a soldier, and it is doubtful if the training for that purpose at Carlisle will be regarded as a specially profitable change in the character of the training of that institution. There is admittedly another side to the project in that the Indian may be made a better and more useful man by the education of the youth at Carlisle for military service. There is no question that the discipline will be a good thing, even should the students fall of conversion into suitable soldiers. The experience of the government was not entirely satisfactory, to describe the situation mildly, but it must be said, also, that in the early days the Indian had no such training as is proposed at Carlisle. There is no lack of appreciation that the new commissioner of Indian affairs, Mr. Leupp, understands the Indian question better than any of his predecessors, and his plan for the improvement of the Indian youth will be received with due respect.

# THE BEST TONIC

When the system gets debilitated and in a run-down condition it needs a tonic and there has never been one discovered that is the equal of S. S. S. It is especially adapted for a systemic remedy, because it contains no strong minerals to derange the stomach and digestion, and affect the liver and bowels. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks selected for their purifying and healing qualities, and possesses just the properties that are needed to restore to the body strong robust health. When the blood becomes impure and clogged with waste matters and poisons the body does not receive sufficient nourishment and suffers from debility, weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of appetite, bad digestion and many other disagreeable symptoms of a disordered blood circulation, and if it is not corrected some form of malignant fever or other dangerous disorder will follow. S. S. S. builds up the broken down constitution, clears the blood of all poisons and impurities and makes it strong and healthy. The nerves are restored to a calm restful state, refreshing sleep is had again, the appetite returns and the whole system is toned up by this great remedy. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic and acts promptly in this run-down depleted condition of the system. Book on the blood and medical advice furnished by our physicians, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

S. N. U. No. 14-1908

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

In a recent speech before a Boston club, Curtis Guild, Jr., Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts, attributed many of the evils of city, State and nation to what he called "the lawlessness of the respectable." Among other things the speaker said: "Grafts could never exist but for the man behind the graffer. The one danger that most Americans view with horror is socialism. The strongest argument for government ownership is that it is the only relief from graft. The man who is doing more for socialism, communism and anarchy to-day than any other is the highly respectable business man who buys legislation." It is reported that the Lieutenant Governor's speech "stirred up a hornet's nest." It is to be hoped it did. The hornet's nest stirring up Gov. Guild is only saying what is being said everywhere. It is high time some New England voice were joining in the chorus of protest that is going up elsewhere. Modern society is hunting down its enemies. And when it finds them it does not stop to consider social or business standing. If the foes of the people hide behind respectable names they are dragged into the light. And before long it will be fashionable for some of the rich respectables who have corrupted public servants to live in penitentiaries. The outlaws of the rich is tremendously more dangerous than the outlaws of the poor. And, as the speaker says, the men who are the most appalled at the danger of socialism are the men who are hastening it. If they are to be hoist it will be by their own petard. They are responsible for the growing sentiment in favor of federal, State and municipal control of corporations. The "dangerous classes" in this country are the men behind the grafters.

The Ballot.—No man can have his heart filled with the spirit of the Master and his pockets filled with fraudulent ballots at the same time.—Rev. G. B. Vosburgh, Episcopalian, Denver, Colo.

## Is Advertising Welcome

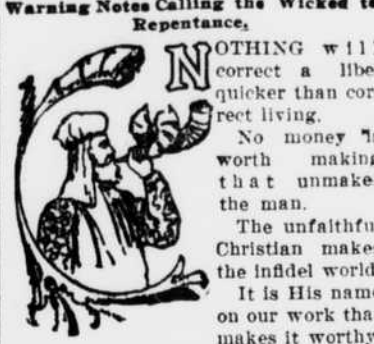
As well ask does it pay to live. Yes, it is about a year ago the Patent Office at Washington, D. C., gave life to a Welcome offspring, quite a healthy youngster, having traveled a little faster than its inventor expected. This town interests us because of its steady growth. We want to interest you because of our great growth. We are counting on do business with your home neighbors and we want you to give us a Welcome. We will reciprocate. Our output is "Welcome." Your neighbor will take pleasure in our "Welcome." We keep up with the East. We have no stores and we sell to none. "From Factory to Family" is the Welcome idea. When "The Welcome Factory, Inc." with a fully paid capital stock of \$11,000.00 based upon continued success offers to show you how to add to your salary, isn't it worth the time it takes to ask how you can do it?

For fifteen years more the U. S. Government protects us both by letters patent. It opens the door, not to immediate wealth but to an independent business proposition, different from anything now located here and something that has no element of chance or uncertainty. If an inspiring story of success appeals to you and you are ambitious to share in the "Welcome" growth and "Welcome" profits of a business that is reaching out its arms and finding friends in every city, town and village of the Union, let our vice president call upon you when he is in your home town; the information you will secure in a personal interview cannot fail to interest, impress and convince you. You will find the substance of the proposition infinitely more attractive than the outline given here.

Study yourself and see if you have two qualities necessary in your make-up, reliability and application. Stop dreaming and get down to business. The "Welcome" dream is practical. We live in a practical world. Can you use a little more money? Be brief, simply write and say, "I want to know about the business opening presented by 'The Welcome Self-heating Smoothing Iron.'" WELCOME FACTORY, INC., Headquarters for the Northwest Pacific Coast, Seattle, Wash.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



NOTHING will correct a habit quicker than correct living. No money is worth making that unmakes the man. The unfaithful Christian makes the infidel world. It is His name on our work that makes it worthy. The power of habit may be used to bind us to God. No time is wasted that a man spends with his children. One word of love may make a new world to some life. A pope in the pulpit is no better than a boss in the pews. A creed may make a good chart, but it is a poor compass. The greatest sickness of all time is disease of the heart. It takes rough tools to remove the rust from our hearts. God is under all to support when He is over all to superintend. Muscle does not make manhood, but manhood does make muscle. The trouble with good intentions is that death gets in ahead of them. Where Christ is not the rock of ages He is always a stone of stumbling. Blessings come in by an opening no larger than that by which gifts go out. The man who waits to be sent to a field is not likely to be much of a force in it. The meeting that would freeze your feet is not going to thaw the sinner's heart. The greatest sorrow may be but a small price to pay for enlarged sympathy. The only man who can be trusted with wealth is the man who puts no trust in it.

## BUILT HOUSE FOR RECREATION.

How Young Bachelor Solved Problem of Boarding-House Life.

T. N. Tallentire, a young lawyer of this city, has a unique idea of recreation. It is to build a house. Where other men turn to golf or boating or indoor athletics as a relaxation from mental labor, Mr. Tallentire takes to carpentry, and there is a neat little one and a half story frame cottage on Spruce street which bears witness to his devotion to his chosen pastime. It wasn't altogether his love for house building, though, which prompted Mr. Tallentire to possess a home of his own. Revulsion from boarding house life had a good deal to do with it. Agreeing with his office assistant, J. R. Thorp, on the desirability of becoming property owners, the two set about the construction of their bachelor quarters. Stone work, wood-work and plastering, they did it all, and if the technical skill of the experienced workman is not apparent in all places, the builders are seemingly unconscious of the lack. For a year and a half they have been going home after office hours, or getting up betimes in the morning to do a bit of finishing on the house. It was not necessary, of course, to wait for completion before moving in, and there was an advantage in being on the spot to hang a door or adjust a window before breakfast.

The only thing these daring young bachelors did not attempt for themselves was the management of the cuisine. Presumably housework was not considered in the light of either recreation or desirable exercise. At any rate, a housekeeper was installed to prepare the meals and to keep things shipshape. The experimenters are delighted with the results of their industry. It is easy to see that this house of his own manufacture is the apple of Mr. Tallentire's eye. The arrangement of his sleeping room is the source of constant and especial joy to him. "I have that room just the way I want it," he said, "and I think it's pretty fine. I spent lots of thought on the tinting of the walls. You want a room warm and cheerful, you know, and red is the color that does it. It is one of these vivid reds that make you warm just to look at them, and there's some blue, a sort of sky blue, in the border."—Seattle Times.

Back to the Old Rations. "I suppose you were fed off the fat of the land," said Mrs. Saunders, plaintively, as she set the plate of griddle cakes before Mr. Saunders the morning after his return from Boston. "With Niece Margaret's means, they must have everything there is going."

"I presume to say there's no lack of wherewithal," said her husband, as he began to pour maple sirup with a lavish hand, "but for breakfasts they had the worst lot of truck ever I saw. 'Twasn't cooked, nor a thing done to it. I expect that hired girl of theirs that I used to hear fallin' downstairs about seven o'clock didn't want the trouble of starting her fire in a hurry. But I tell you when you've had a different kind of straw filling served to ye for seven days running, griddle cakes come just at the right time. Don't take away that serrup jug yet a while; it hasn't soaked in yet all it's a-going to. And set the doughnuts and the pie and the biscuits where I can keep an eye on 'em, but you can remove that glass of water as far as you see fit. I've been starvin' healthy about as long as I can stan' it."

A man can fly off the handle without the aid of a flying machine.

Billions and a half Congress. The watchdog of the treasury must be toothless.—New York Herald.

Grand Duke Vladimir is said to be a perfect wreck. If he isn't he will be when the Terrorists get through with him.—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

Kansas is the home of the brave, and when it gets out of the Standard Oil Company's clutches it will be the land of the free.—Kansas City Times.

The only thing that the Senate does not amend is the scripture that Dr. Hale recites in the morning, and there is no telling when it will fall to on that.—New York Mail.

The Beef Trust will obey the Supreme Court mandate. Hereafter, instead of fixing the prices by agreement, the trust will fix them by mere accident.—New York American.

A peculiar fact is that 1905 began on Sunday and will end on Sunday, and therefore has fifty-three Sundays. This will not occur again in 110 years.—Leesburg (Va.) Washingtonian.

Carrie Nation has just denounced some of the Kansas State officials as "devils," anarchists and hypocrites." Mr. Rockefeller is doubtless glad that someone has said it for him.—Washington Post.

Japan would be justified in addressing to the powers the question, What are you going to do about it? should they show any inclination to monkey with the fruits of victory.—New York Evening Sun.

Foreign students of our society—discerning people—say that American husbands are the most devoted in the world. And, moreover, that American husbands of the well-to-do and wealthy sort are forever killing themselves in business in order to minister to the ambition of their wives. There is considerable truth in the observation. It is not that American women of this class deliberately urge their husbands to the limit of exhaustion for their sakes. They love their husbands. But the desire of the wife for a larger or finer house, or for a style of living beyond the means of the husband, stimulates the man to strenuous effort that he may provide these things. And sometimes the man goes wrong and the wife is horrified. In this day of competition when men fight each other almost as literally as they did in the amphitheaters of Rome or Corinth, it is easy to engage in the mad struggle for money. The mania is catching. Men come to love the strife as soldiers love the battle. It is the province of the wise wife, oftentimes, to restrain. She ought to make her husband see that money is not all of happiness—to her or to him. She can do this by preferring the quieter life of substantial comfort and content. The American husband—well enough as the finest type in the world—is largely guided in all things by the tastes and wishes of his wife. He will key his life to hers. If she longs for the social whirl, he will dissipate with her. If she yearns for luxuries he will spend himself to get them. If she is ambitious to shine, the fever to get money will burn in his veins. On the other hand, if the wife prefers the simple life, the wholesome life, the home life above all others, he will see the wisdom of rest and relaxation and will rise up and call her blessed.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

An eastern college freshman, who was seriously hurt while being hazed, has brought suit against the college for heavy damages. A few strong doses of this kind of medicine will cure the hazing disease.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Henry Clews intimates that the stock of money in the country is increasing too fast. Maybe if we were all rich bankers like Henry that opinion could become popular.

To Break in New Shoes, Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chafings, damp, sweating, itching, swollen feet, Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept a substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Bachelors and club men are the bandits, guerrillas and outcasts of society," says Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler. The doctor seems to be almost as elephantine a joker as Prof. Osler.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury. Mercury will surely derange the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles could never be excepted prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is so far to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Consider for a moment, while dwelling on the fact that every man, woman and child in the United States consumes on an average over thirteen and one-half pounds of coffee in a year, how much other stuff these same men, women and children drink that they only think is coffee.

## 900 DROPS

# CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

### INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Ayer*

## In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE BENTLEY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## THE GRAND PRIZE

THE HIGHEST AWARD AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR WAS GIVEN TO

### TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS, HATS, FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKERS

A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836 BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO TOWER CANADIAN CO. LONDON TORONTO CAN.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED. To learn the Barber trade. Hairdressing, Manicuring and Massage taught thoroughly in 8 weeks. Tuition earned while learning. Positions guaranteed. Our graduates earn from \$15.00 to \$25.00 per week. Write for terms. SEATTLE BARBER COLLEGE, 121 Washington Street, Seattle, Wash.

## PATENTS

### BARNES & SEATTLE

STAIR-BOYD BLOCK

SEND FOR BOOK ON PATENTS

## R. L. BEATTIE

Manufacturer of HAND-MADE DRIVING and PROSPECTING SHOES

Phone Ind. R 1591 Flyer Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

## A. S. HALL

Spaulding and Victor Base Ball Goods, Gun Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Live Goods, Trout, Flies, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and \$1.50 Dog, Ass's, Repeating and Revolvers. Mail orders promptly filled.

## E. C. BYERS & CO.

327 Arcade Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

## BURGULARS FOILED

Your windows can be locked whether open or closed with the Doren Ventilating Sash Lock. Price 25c or \$2.50 per dozen at your dealers or at company's office, Seattle, Wash.

## BASE BALL SUITS

Made to Order

Write us for prices

### C. C. FILON CO.

1011 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

## Khaki-Khaki

We have in stock a fine lot of government Khaki coats and pants which we are selling for \$2.75 a suit. They are just what you want for hunting, mining, fishing, camping, prospecting, ranching and lumbering.

### W. S. Kirk,

1209 1st Ave., SEATTLE.

EMPLOYERS EMPLOYERS W. H. Uplinger & Co., 209 2nd Avenue South, Seattle, Wn. Phone, Main 3961. Reliable help of all kinds furnished free to employers on shortest possible notice. Wire or phone us your orders at our expense.



Clean Your Grain FOR SEED

The CHATHAM FANNING MILL, with Sacking attachment, will clean and grade all kinds of Grain and Seeds. The only machine that has screens and riddles made especially for cleaning grain on the Coast. To convince you that this Grain Cleaner is as represented I will send you one on 30 days' free trial and will pay the freight.

Write me for our Descriptive Catalogue and "on time" proposition—it will interest you.

GEO. W. FOOTT Dept. 11 Portland, Oregon

## Sash and Door Bargains

O. B. WILLIAMS, Price lists free.

My five cross panel doors at \$1.30 per door are known everywhere and your nearest dealer or will tell you he can purchase a No. 1 five crosspanel door for less than I have. I have the largest business in the north west in my line. I did not build up this great business on fraud or misrepresentation. I can't afford to send out shoddy materials, it would soon put my standing in bad repute, and make of my customers' lastling goods cheap.

THE WORLD'S STANDARD DOOR. Five cross panel doors, stock sizes, standard quality, standard thickness made of clear dry fir \$1.20 per door. WINDOWS. Glazed with natural gas, silver clear glass, the best glass made in the world. I have all sizes. Send for price lists on hardware, windows, doors, window glass, window frames, door frames, porch columns, etc. Don't delay, write at once to my salesroom, 1508 3rd Ave., Seattle, Wash.

O. B. WILLIAMS.

# St. Jacobs Oil

Known the world over as the promptest, surest cure for

## Rheumatism and Neuralgia



THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1905.

To-night (Thursday) occurs the regular monthly meeting of the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce. If you are a member, get there; if you are not a member, send in your name and become one.

It is said that spruce timber makes an excellent paper pulp. If that be the case, the slabs made in squaring up timbers at the saw mill, would keep a paper mill going the year around. These are points worth remembering.

Nature seems to have done all that she could for this country. The mineral and hot springs within a few miles of Wrangell, contain healing properties that cure all kinds of ailments; and those hot springs on the Stikine are said to lead them all.

It was told last week that at Juneau it was thought that Ball was to be found not guilty, and that in anticipation of this fact, one of our worthy contemporaries had a life-sized cut made of one of the attorneys for the defence, in order to burn the old man. But the case went against the old fellow, and now the cut is on hand. It will probably keep if they will roll it up in oiled paper.

As a business proposition on the part of the government, it would seem as if that cable would be laid from Juneau to Wrangell and Ketchikan. Under present conditions two of the best towns in Alaska, that would furnish thousands of dollars worth of business annually, are denied the privilege of doing so by being sidetracked. While the cable line would be of incalculable benefit to these communities, it would also prove quite a paying investment to the government to lay it to these points, inasmuch as they are already so close to them.

There is an opening in this section for a man or a company of men with a little means, to invest it in a channel that would bring them large returns from the first. The Stikine river is navigable for 150 miles. For six to eight months a year the river is open, and there is not a time during the summer season when passengers do not desire to get up and when freight awaits shipment, at almost any price that may be asked. A small steamer that would carry a few tons of freight and a few passengers, would pay from the very start on this run.

The verdict in the Ball case has brought up the question of the difference between murder and manslaughter, and the degrees in each. In manslaughter there are no degrees; it is just "manslaughter," and is so fixed because murder has been committed in a heat of passion and without malice aforethought. In murder there are two degrees—first and second. Murder in the first degree is where the deed committed has been premeditated by a sane person, and with malice aforethought; the second degree is where some extenuating circumstances have connected with the murder. In the first degree the sentence is hanging; in the second, imprisonment for life; manslaughter, prison for 1 to 20 years.

Judging from what we can learn the eyes of prominent mining men are being turned toward this part of the country. We understand that Mr. Parker, head of the Brown Alaska Company that owns the smelter at Hadley, is quite deeply interested in the mineral belts of this section, and it is believed that with proper encouragement he could be induced to interest himself in a number of the undeveloped mines of the Wrangell district. SENTINEL believes that with the opening up of a number of claims a smelter would be in demand at Wrangell, and we would gladly welcome Mr. Parker or any other rustling mining man.

And still that much-looked-for naval battle has not come off.

## Important Decision.

(Record-Miner.)

The register and receiver of the Juneau land office has just received an important letter of instructions from the general land department in regard to the entry of coal land laws in Alaska. The letter is dated March 25, 1905, and is as follows:

"The notice of location or declaratory statement, as it may be called, of a coal claim in Alaska is required by said act of April 28, 1904, as will be observed from the quotation from the statute (section 1 of said act), to be filed with the register and receiver of the land district in which the lands are located or situated, and, accordingly, it is your duty to receive such papers when offered, note the date of filing thereon, and record the same upon your abstracts as is the case of other applications to take public land. The word 'record' as used in the statute is not construed to mean so far as your office is concerned, that the entire paper offered shall be copied into the records as is required when the same is filed with the recorder of the recording district. The notice of location, which is equivalent to the declaratory statement under the general land laws, must be sworn to by the claimant himself, and an attorney in fact may then file the same, and if the claimant shows by his affidavit that he is not personally acquainted with the character of the land, the agent may make the required affidavit as to its character. (See paragraphs 33 to 35 coal land regulations, approved July 31, 1882.)

"Accordingly when filed by an agent, the notice of location should be sworn to by the claimant, should contain in substance the particulars set out in the form in paragraph 28 of the general regulations before mentioned (except that the affidavit as to the character of the land may be made by the agent) and be accompanied by a duly executed power of attorney. The so-called notice of location accompanying the papers you enclose is of no effect, as it is signed by the attorney in fact and does not contain the statements required under the regulations. \* \* \*

"Unless papers follow, in substance and form, the statutes and the regulations (meaning the regulations of July 18, 1904, and of July 1882, so far as applicable), they should be rejected subject to the right of appeal. No record whatever should be made of powers of attorney, bills of sale or other instruments effecting the title to such coal claims. Such papers should not be received by your office except as part of a showing of title on application to enter. A power of attorney showing authority for the making of a coal location might be received and filed with the notice of location already in your files. Deeds or other assignments of title should be filed for record in the recording district and you have no duty to perform in relation thereto. \* \* \* You will be allowed to charge as fees three dollars for filing each notice of location, and ten dollars for each application for patent or adverse claim, under the provisions of paragraph 9 of section 2238 U. S. Revised Statutes, coal lands being held to be mineral lands."

Up to date about 500 coal land locations have been filed in the Juneau land office, nearly all of which are ineffective under the above ruling, and will therefore be rejected. The most of these notices can, however, be cured by the filing of a proper declaratory statement by the claimant and his agent.

Under the rulings of the courts and the land department, it is believed that the notices of location posted on the claims, will protect the claimants in their possessory rights until they shall have an opportunity to make a proper record in the local land office.

Register Dudley and Receiver Mullen are preparing a circular letter of instruction to claimants which will contain a synopsis of the coal land laws and instructions in regard to filing, entry and fees.

The President has finished his hunt and has gone home.

While the Ketchikan and Juneau papers are discussing district court matters, permit the SENTINEL to suggest that Wrangell, in the general trend of affairs, should be placed on the calendar for regular terms of district court. There is already a building here that with a little remodeling would make a creditable court building, and hence that expense would not be necessary to the government. If this were established as a point for holding court, it would make four points—Skagway, Juneau, Wrangell and Ketchikan—about equal distance apart, and would seem to be more just to our citizens, who, under present conditions, are dragged off a hundred miles or more to attend court. We hope the proper authorities will consider this matter in the near future. It would not be a bad idea for the Chamber of Commerce to take this matter up to see if something cannot be done.

It is quite probable that a greater number of excursionists will visit Alaska this year than ever before in the history of the country—thousands having already signified their intention of seeing this district. We should all get ready for them.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my father, Isaac Gjoen, either in the past or while he is in my employ. Wrangell, Alaska, May 6, 1905. JACKSON GJOEN.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19, 1905. Sealed Proposals for the construction of schoolhouses at Killisnoo, Wrangell, and Jackson, Southeastern Alaska, for teachers' residences at Klawack, Prince of Wales Island, and Shalika, Southern Alaska, and for schoolhouses with teachers' residences attached, at Deering, on the Arctic Coast, and Haines and Kake, in Southeastern Alaska, will be received at the Department until 2 o'clock P. M., Saturday, June 10, 1905, and will be opened immediately thereafter, in the presence of such bidders as may desire to attend. Blank forms of proposal, embracing specifications, may be obtained on application to the Department, or to the Commissioner of Education, where drawings showing details may be inspected. Plans and specifications may also be seen and obtained from Prof. William A. Kelly, at Sitka, Alaska; at Juneau and Douglas from Livingston F. Jones, of Juneau; and from the respective U. S. Commissioners at Ketchikan, Wrangell, Skagway, Seward, and Valdez, Alaska. May 26. E. A. HITCHCOCK, Secretary.

**DR. S. C. SCHURICK,**  
Physician & Surgeon.  
Calls attended, Day or Night.  
SHAKAN, - ALASKA.

**DR. HARRY C. DeVIGHNE**  
GENERAL PRACTICE.  
Calls attended day or Night.  
Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

**D. A. HASCALL, M. D.**  
SPECIALIST  
In Female and Rectal Diseases.  
JUNEAU, - ALASKA.

**The Wrangell Drug Co.**  
OF ST. LOUIS is the  
BEST HOME NEWSPAPER.

Throughout the great Western and Southwestern country, the Twice-A-Week Republic is recognized as the BEST HOME NEWSPAPER. Read regularly by more than half a million persons twice every week, and firmly established as a welcome visitor to the homes of its great multitude of subscribers by a reputation founded in the progress of almost an entire century, it is at once the oldest and most complete weekly newspaper published in the vast territory through which it circulates.

The Twice-a-Week Republic contains ALL the news of the world, and is consequently the mirror that reflects the doings of the world at large. The price of this great paper is \$1 per year; but as long evenings are coming on, as an inducement to give our subscribers all the news, cheap, to all who will pay their subscriptions one year in advance we will send the SENTINEL and Twice-a-Week Republic for \$2 per year—the price of the SENTINEL alone. Don't miss this opportunity of getting your reading for the winter.

J. F. Connelly. J. M. Lane  
**Lane & Connelly,**  
Manufacturers of...

**Fine Cigars.**  
204 and 206 Market St.,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

## Wrangell Drug Co

Has on Sale

## 1905 Calendars

At 10c and 15c, worth 50c.

Why not write on the

## Best of Paper?

We are selling all Stationery at HALF PRICE.

A Fine assortment of

## Trusses

And Leather Goods

Just arrived.

Call and See Us,

No Trouble to Show Goods.

GO TO

## DENNY'S Chop House

And Get Filled Up!

Open from 6 a. m. to 12 M.

Meals, 35c. and up.

**Dr. E. I. GREEN,**  
DENTIST.  
WRANGELL, - ALASKA.

**Crown and Bridgework**  
a Specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Office on Front Street.

LARGEST HOTEL IN ALASKA.

## Fort Wrangel Hotel

J. H. WHEELER, MGR.

Travelers, Tourists and all others Invited to call. Courteous Treatment Extended to all Guests of this House.

FRONT STREET. - WRANGELL, ALASKA.

J. E. LATHROP.

Electric Lighted Throughout.

HARRY BRICE.

Leading House of the City.

HEATED ROOMS.

## The Horse Shoe!

**J. E. LATHROP & Co., PROPRIETORS**  
KETCHIKAN, - ALASKA.

Headquarters for Mining Men and Commercial Travelers.

Sample Rooms In Connection.

SHIP YOUR  
**RAW FURS**  
AND DEERSKINS TO  
**McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.**  
200-212 First Avenue North. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
Alaska Furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved, when requested. Make trial shipment. Convince yourself. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

**GO TO**  
**G. V. CARSON**

(Successor to J. G. Grant)

**WRANGELL,**  
For **GROCERIES,**  
**Latest Papers**

—and—  
Leading Periodicals.**Fresh Fruits**

VEGETABLES

AND

**Confectionery.**

Try His CHOICE CANDIES

—and—

FRAGRANT SMOKES.

Orders for **COAL**

Promptly Filled

**Sentinel, \$2.00**

## SENATE Meat Market,

Fresh and Salt Meats

Always on Hand.

Vegetables, Poultry and Game

In Season.

**W. C. WATERS Pro.****H. D. CAMPBELL,**

—Dealer In—

General Hardware,

Stoves: Graniteware,

Tinware, alven Etc. ware,

**Carpenter Tools Etc**

Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, - Alaska.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. (Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.)  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Services at the Salvation Army  
Barracks every Sunday morning at  
7:30 and regular evening service  
every Sunday.

FREE SAMPLE ROOMS

## Patenaude's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF

**SMOKERS' ARTICLES,**  
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies

FRONT STREET, - WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

## Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. Coulter, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, - - - - - ALASKA

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

## Rainier BEER

A trial and you will certify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

## The Pioneer Saloon,

Wrangell, - - - - - Alaska.

Lynch &amp; Grant, Pros,

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Best Treatment to Everybody.

## Brewery Sample Rooms,

WRANGELL, - - - - - ALASKA

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

## U. S SALOON,

M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Ranier Beer a Specialty.

Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25-Cents

Good Billiard Table in Connection.

## Cassiar Saloon.

WRANGELL, - - - - - ALASKA

Lloyd &amp; Norton, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Domestic and Imported.

**RANIER BEER A SPECIALTY**

THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL.

## JOB PRINTING

At the

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., a specialty